Solidarity Sing Along

2012 Holiday Songbook

Live at the People's House

Madison, Wisconsin

{Monday – Friday} {Noon – 1pm}

Wisconsin State Constitution Article 1, Section 4

The right of the people peaceably to assemble, to consult for the common good, and to petition the government or any department thereof, shall never be abridged.

One Hundred Citations Plus

(Tune: "Angels We Have Heard on High")

One Hundred Citations Plus
We've received from DOA
We keep writing new tunes thus
Clearly we're not scared away

Euphor-o-o-o-o-or-o-o-o-o-or-o-o-o-o-oria
Protest through song evokes
Euphor-o-o-o-o-or-o-o-o-o-or-o-o-o-o-oria
The feeling singing brings us now

It is clear we all agree
Walker, Erwin, and Mike Huebsch
Same values at the Tea Party
"Ask permission to protest or zip your lip!"

Euphor-o-o-o-o-or-o-o-o-o-or-o-o-o-o-oria
Protest through song evokes
Euphor-o-o-o-o-or-o-o-o-o-or-o-o-o-o-oria
The feeling singing brings us now

This will all soon be worked out
It may take weeks, months, or years
We've got this beat, without a doubt
Huebsch and Erwin holding hands while crying tears

Euphor-o-o-o-o-or-o-o-o-o-or-o-o-o-o-oria
Protest through song evokes
Euphor-o-o-o-o-or-o-o-o-o-or-o-o-o-o-oria
The feeling singing brings us now

Keep your eyes on the prize, that's no more Scott
Clearly, his time's running out
Prison or jail – either way he'll rot
We will sing, dance, sway, and shout

Euphor-o-o-o-o-or-o-o-o-o-or-o-o-o-o-oria
Protest through song evokes
Euphor-o-o-o-o-or-o-o-o-o-or-o-o-o-o-oria
The feeling singing brings us now

Ideas Are Flowing

(Tune: "Away in a Manger")

Our state is in danger
Of turning full red
The dictator Walker
The things he has said

Walker and his allies
Have turned our skies gray
But no need to worry
They'll soon go away

Our numbers are growing
The GOP shakes
Our ideas flowing
The gov makes mistakes

Divide and then conquer
That was the gov's plan
Our People won't put up
With Fitzwalkerstan

We'll fight these oppressors
By singing our songs
Protesting through music
Our voices are strong

Our goals are transparent
We want equal rights
For all of our workers
We won't cease this fight

-3-

Pólice Navidad

(Tune: "Feliz Navidad")

Pólice Navidad
Pólice Navidad
Pólice Navidad
No necesita un permiso de cantar
(REPEAT)

We don't need a permit for singing
We don't need a permit for singing
We don't need a permit for singing
In the Wisconsin Capitol
(REPEAT)

Pólice Escucha
Pólice Escucha,
Pólice Escucha,
No necesita un permiso de cantar
(**REPEAT**)

We don't need a permit for singing
We don't need a permit for singing
We don't need a permit for singing
In the Wisconsin Capitol
(**REPEAT**)

-4-

We Citizens

(Tune: "We Three Kings")

We citizens call Wisconsin home,
Bearing signs, Our House we shall roam.
Tickets mountin', but who's countin'?
Join us here under the dome.

CHORUS
Oh, Dome of Rotunda, dome of light.
Dome of civic duty's might.
Forward leading, singers proceeding
Home to First Amendment Right.

Walker, Huebsch and Erwin are
Trying to make our state FUBAR.
Tactics brazen, they're not fazin'
Singers come from afar.

CHORUS

Born a child of LaFollette's land,
We will bring down Fitzwalkerstan.
We the People, We the People
Will see Wisconsin win.

CHORUS

Scotty the Con Man

(Tune: "Frosty the Snowman")

Scotty the con man, justified the means by ends
When he won the race, thought he would replace civil servants with his friends

Scotty the con man ditched the commerce department
He set up his own to make lots of loans; Now no one knows where they went

He promised his contributors the unions he'd divide
But when the people stormed the Square, he began to beg and hide

Scotty the con man hired some less than honest tools
Then from vets they stole, now it's past control; He's a crook or he's a fool

Scotty the con man wants our schools to privatize
If your studies lead not to corporate needs then your funds he'll minimize

He didn't like Obamacare, he'd set up no exchange
But Court said yes, Romney made a mess; Now it's too late to arrange;

OH! Scotty the slow man didn't like that choo choo noise
He sent back the cash, Jobs went in the trash; Now the train's in Illinois

Scotty the con man, Pray our waters he won't ruin
He likes dirty jobs, not those union slobs; Hope he'll go up river soon!

Freedom's Call

(Tune: "Greensleeves")

Alas, officials do us wrong,
To treat our rights discourteously.
For we've loved freedom well and long,
We're told it's the land of the free!

REFRAIN:
This, this is freedom's call,
And it goes out to one and all,
This, this is freedom's call,
Oh, why won't Chief Erwin listen?

Alas, not so, some people say,
With hearts of wanton vanity,
They say they love our freedom, too,
But reek of insincerity.

REFRAIN

Your vows you've broken, like our hearts,
Why did you tell so many lies?
Now we remain, despite your threats,
Is this how our freedoms will die?

MODIFIED REFRAIN:
This, this is freedom's call,
And it goes out to one and all,
This, this is freedom's call,
You'd think a Marine would listen!

We come in peace to speak our minds,
You'd think we'd come to torch the place!
To destroy freedom in this way,
Is simply a crying disgrace!

REFRAIN

If you intend thus to disdain,
It motivates us thoroughly,
And even so, we still remain,
All lovers of our liberty!

MODIFIED REFRAIN

We will sing in this dome so high,
That you our constancy may see,
And that once more, in this great state,
You'll honor your oath! Liberty!

MODIFIED REFRAIN

Oh, citizens, farewell, adieu,
We're glad you came here, sincerely,
For we are freedom lovers true,
Come once again and we'll sing free!

REFRAIN (2X)

Wisconsin, Oh Wisconsin!

(Tune: "Hanukkah, Oh Hanukkah")

Wisconsin, oh Wisconsin
A blue fisted vision!
Voices ring out our
Progressive tradition!

Fo-or-ward our motto
From foreparents great,
Restore the voice of workers
Who toil for our state!

And while we are singing
A red heart ascends to the dome.
Workers and children, arm linked in arm,
Sing out for return of our Home!

Workers and children, ninety nine long,
Sing out for return of our Home!

2. Wisconsin, oh Wisconsin
A quiet rotunda
That's what the Ba-rons
Demand for their plunder

Gather in the circle
And in a big voice,
Spontaneous outbursts
By three's we rejoice!

And while we are swaying,
That vision is burning bright
Wisconsin will fight,
For what's good and what's right
FOR OUR SONG IN THE CAPITOL SQUARE!

WISCONSIN WILL FIGHT
FOR WHAT'S GOOD AND WHAT'S RIGHT
FOR OUR SONG UNDER FIGHTING BOB'S…
GLARE!

Here Comes John Doe

(Tune: "Here Comes Santa Claus")

Here come John Doe, here comes John Doe
Indictments are on the way
Walker and Werwie and all their staffers
Pullin' in the reins
Sirens' are ringin', cronies' singin'
Jail cells are cozy and bright
Hang your heads and say your prayers
'Cause John Doe comes tonight

Here come John Doe, here comes John Doe
Indictments are on the way
The DA's got a bag of subpoenas
One for every Walker aide
Hear those jail keys jingle jangle,
Oh what a beautiful sound.
So cop a plea and to cover your tracks,
'Cause John Doe comes tonight

Here come John Doe, here comes John Doe
Indictments are on the way
He doesn't care if you are the Governor
He'll get you just the same.
John Doe seeks the truth for the people
Truth makes everything right.
So spill your guts and come clean now
'Cause John Doe comes tonight

Here come John Doe, here comes John Doe
Indictments are on the way
He'll come around when you least expect it
It's judgment day again,
Walker's sure that he'll be cleared
The facts show that cannot be right
So let's give thanks to justice served,
'Cause John Doe comes tonight

Here We Come A-Protesting

(Tune: "Here We Come A-wassailing")

Here we come a-protesting
Inside Our House so fair,
Even though our servants,
They just don't want us there!

REFRAIN:
Love and joy come to you,
And to you your free speech, too!
Let's assemble and then let's build a happier new year!
Let us then build a happier new year!

Our constitution says that we
Can come and speak our minds,
But our state officials
Broke this one hundred times!

REFRAIN

We are not some criminals
Who gather on this floor,
We are simply citizens
Whom you have seen before.

REFRAIN

Call up the gov'nor of Our House,
Go, make that old phone ring!
Demand that he stop breaking
That "constitution" thing!

REFRAIN

But if your last name is not Koch
You might have trouble there,
If you're not the one percent,
Then he just doesn't care!

REFRAIN

Free speech and free assembly,
Essential liberties!
And those who would oppose them
Can go outside and freeze!

REFRAIN

Oh, officers, who take an oath,
Defend the rule of law
Against domestic enemies
Who prowl among these halls!

REFRAIN

We will not go, we know our rights!
We've told you this before!
You know you're wrong, you know we'll win!
So, why continue more?

REFRAIN

-10-

Erwin's Cops Are Coming to Town

(Tune: "Santa Claus Is Coming To Town")

You'd better watch out, Don't hold a sign
Better not shout, You might get a fine
Erwin's cops are coming to town.

He started a list of just five (or ten)
Free speech offenders
Who came back again
Erwin's cops will come to your house.

He thinks you need a permit for banners, signs, and song
In our Capitol rotunda? Constitution says he's wrong!

When Erwin saw the tickets
Thrown out by Dane's D.A.
He got Attorneys General
And he thought we wouldn't stay

So you'd better watch out, if you use your rights
Santa cop now writes tickets all night;
Erwin's guard's not shutting us down!

-11-

Joy to the World

(Tune: "Joy to the World")

Joy to the World, guitars and drums
Hear the bells of freedom ring
Our singers' hearts, like tulips bloom
For peace and justice we sing
For peace and justice we sing
For peace, for peace, and justice we sing

Music it flows, all through our veins
We sing to educate young girls and boys
They can't suppress our minds, our visions remain
Our might can't be destroyed
Our might can't be destroyed
Our might, our might, can't be destroyed

Fiddles, acoustics, flutes, and the bass
Make sounds like the beauty of a dove
Glory and strength, no lack thereof
Our singing radiates love,
Our singing radiates love,
Our singing, our singing, radiates love

Joy to the World, guitars and drums
Hear the bells of freedom ring
Our singers' hearts, like tulips bloom
For peace and justice we sing
For peace and justice we sing
For peace, for peace, and justice we sing

Oh Billionaires

(Tune: "O Tannenbaum" / "Oh Christmas Tree")

Oh billionaires, oh 1 percent
It's time to pay your taxes
You live like kings, you kill for bling
We won't support your habits
We will boycott all your stores,
Banks, and drugs, and all your wars
Oh billionaires, oh 1 percent
It's time to pay your taxes

Oh ruling class, oh 1 percent
Why don't you pay your taxes
You scheme and play and rob each day
You prey upon the masses
We will stop you every day
We won't send a cent your way
Oh ruling class, oh 1 percent
Why don't you pay your taxes

Oh CEOs, oh 1 percent
It's time to pay your taxes
You take our jobs, you run the mobs
Your life resembles maggots
We will buy from local stores
We won't help you spend and horde
Oh CEOs, oh 1 percent
It's time to pay your taxes

Oh patriarchs, oh plutocrats
It's time you paid your dues
You smile and lie, you occupy
The minds of people, too
We will boycott all your news
A-and your mass media, too
Oh patriarchs, oh plutocrats
It's time you paid your dues

Oh billionaires, oh 1 percent
Why don't you pay your taxes
Get out of town, we won't back down
We'll occupy your assets
We won't bomb your homes and lands
Like you do to fund your scams
Oh billionaires, oh 1 percent
We just demand your taxes

-13-

Over the Hill, and Then Through the Doors

(Tune: "Over the River and Through the Wood")

Over the hill, and then through the doors,
To enter Our House we go!
Well, who knows what way they'll try out today,
To try to get us to go?
Over the hill, and then through the doors,
We will come every day,
We will never stop despite all the cops,
We know it's our right to stay!

Over the hill, and then through the doors,
We're feeling a cold wind blow!
It's blowing away our freedoms that they
Will pretend that they don't know!
Over the hill, and then through the doors,
We then see the festive tree,
We hope that our fight to hang onto rights,
Will be ever green as thee!

Over the hill, and then through the doors,
When Chief Erwin sees us come,
He will say, "Oh, dear, the pinkos are here,
I wish I could arrest some!"
Over the hill, and then through the doors,
Some court victories I spy!
Hurrah for the fun! Is the crackdown done?
Enough of all of the lies!

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Indictment, Oh Indictment

(Tune: "Hanukkah, Oh Hanukkah")

Indictment, oh Indictment, come to the guv'nah
John Doe's a party, to the crim'nal behav'ior (yah)
Gather 'round Walker's aides, they'll give us a treat
Convicted or immunized, they'll squeal on the seat

And while we are waiting, the investigation grows
Coming to light, misdeeds in the
Night from days not long ago
Coming to light, misdeeds in the
Night from days not long ago

-15-

Our Gov's Not Bright

(Tune: "Silent Night")

Our gov's not bright, his lies are outright
We can't wait till he's out of our sight
We've put up with his phony smile
Protesting through song, it's been so worthwhile
Soon he'll be cuffed by police
Soon he'll be cuffed by police

Our gov's not bright, his lies are outright
The key word here simply is "indict"
His ideas are regressive and bizarre
The scouts had better strip him of his gold stars
Once he's gone, we will not mourn
Once he's gone, we will not mourn

Our gov's not bright, his lies are outright
The GOP talking points, he does recite
In the Capitol we shall sing
Summer and Fall and Winter and Spring
Soon Scott will disappear
Soon Scott will disappear

Our gov's not bright, his lies are outright
Our voices are strong, our message has might
Look at the smiles on everyone's face
We'll keep working hard until Scott is replaced
Our citizens are of great worth
Our citizens are of great worth

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Something Smells

(Tune: "Silver Bells")

Something smells, something smells
And it's not pleasant or pretty
Wrongdoings, of the Tea Party
Soon Scott will face judgment day

See the sidewalk, covered in chalk
"This is Far From Over"
In the air there's
This feeling of Freedom

While Scott's napping, Erwin's gasping
Cramping our Free Speech style
GOP can't believe we're still here

Something smells, something smells
And it's not pleasant or pretty
Wrongdoings, of the Tea Party
Soon Scott will face judgment day

Such a delight, knowing our rights
Hear the new tambourine
As we protest Scott Walker
With pleasure

We sing during lunch
'Cause we have a hunch
Scott is hiding something
However, he will soon disappear

Something smells, something smells
And it's not pleasant or pretty
Wrongdoings, of the Tea Party
Soon Scott will face judgment day

We Sing Songs to End Oppression

(Tune: "We Wish You a Merry Christmas")

We sing songs to end oppression
We sing songs to end oppression
We sing songs to end oppression
And we strive for World Peace
We are far left wing
Just like Howard Zinn
We sing songs to end oppression
And we strive for World Peace

We love the First Amendment
We love the First Amendment
We love the First Amendment
And the right to Free Speech
We are far left wing
Just like Howard Zinn
We love the First Amendment
And the right to Free Speech

We fight for social justice
We fight for social justice
We fight for social justice
And equality for all
We are far left wing
Just like Howard Zinn
We fight for social justice
And equality for all

We sing songs to end oppression
We sing songs to end oppression
We sing songs to end oppression
And we strive for World Peace
We are far left wing
Just like Howard Zinn
We sing songs to end oppression
And we strive for World Peace

Welcome Free Speech

(Tune: "Welcome Christmas")

Fah who foraze! Dah who doraze!
Welcome free speech, come what may!
Fah who foraze! Dah who doraze!
Welcome free speech every day!

Welcome, welcome! Fah who rahmus!
Welcome, welcome! Dah who dahmus!
Freedom must not slip our grasp,
So long as we have hands to clasp!

Fah who foraze! Dah who doraze!
Welcome free speech! Bring your cheer!
Fah who foraze! Dah who doraze!
Freedom for all far and near!

Fah who foraze! Dah who doraze!
Freedom to sing nonsense words!
Fah who foraze! Dah who doraze!
I love me some fresh cheese curds!

Welcome free speech! Fah who rahmus!
Welcome free speech! Dah who dahmus!
Liberty will always be!
Just as long as we have we!

Fah who foraze! Dah who doraze!
Welcome free speech! Bring your cheer!
Fah who foraze! Dah who doraze!
Freedom for all far and near!

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Mr. Grinch

(Tune: "You're a Mean One, Mr. Grinch")

You're a mean one, Mr. Walker
You really are a heel,
You're as cuddly as a cactus, you're as charming as an eel, Mr. Walker,
You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel!

You're a monster, Mr. Walker,
Your heart's an empty hole,
Your brain is full of spiders, you have garlic in your soul, Mr. Walker,
I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole!

You're a foul one, Mr. Walker,
You have termites in your smile,
You have all the tender sweetness of a seasick crocodile, Mr. Walker,
Given a choice between the two of you I'd take the seasick crocodile!

You're a rotter, Mr. Walker,
You're the king of sinful sots,
Your heart's a dead tomato splotched with moldy purple spots, Mr. Walker,
You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich with arsenic sauce!

You nauseate me, Mr. Walker,
With a nauseous super "naus"!,
You're a crooked dirty jockey and you drive a crooked hoss, Mr. Walker,
Your soul is an appalling dump heap overflowing with the most disgraceful
Assortment of rubbish imaginable mangled up in tangled up knots!

You're a foul one, Mr. Walker,
You're a nasty wasty skunk,
Your heart is full of unwashed socks, your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Walker,
The three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote,
"Stink, stank, stunk"!

Twelve Days of Scott Walker's Term

(Tune: "The Twelve Days of Christmas")

On the 1st day of his term, Scott Walker took from us:
An unarmed populace.

On the 2nd day of his term, Scott Walker took from us:
Stem cell research,
And an unarmed populace.

On the 3rd day of his term, Scott Walker took from us:
Safe drinking water,
Stem cell research,
And an unarmed populace.

On the 4th day of his term, Scott Walker took from us:
Fair union contracts,
Safe drinking water,
Stem cell research
And an unarmed populace.

On the 5th day of his term, Scott Walker took from us:
HIGH SPEED RAIL!
Fair union contracts,
Safe drinking water,
Stem cell research,
And an unarmed populace.

On the 6th day of his term, Scott Walker took from us:
Good public education,
HIGH SPEED RAIL!
Fair union contracts,
Safe drinking water,
Stem cell research,
And an unarmed populace.

On the 7th day of his term, Scott Walker took from us:
Wisconsin's shining virtue,
Good public education,
HIGH SPEED RAIL!
Fair union contracts,
Safe drinking water,
Stem cell research,
And an unarmed populace.

On the 8th day of his term, Scott Walker took from us:
Health care for the poor,
Wisconsin's shining virtue,
Good public education,
HIGH SPEED RAIL!
Fair union contracts,
Safe drinking water,
Stem cell research,

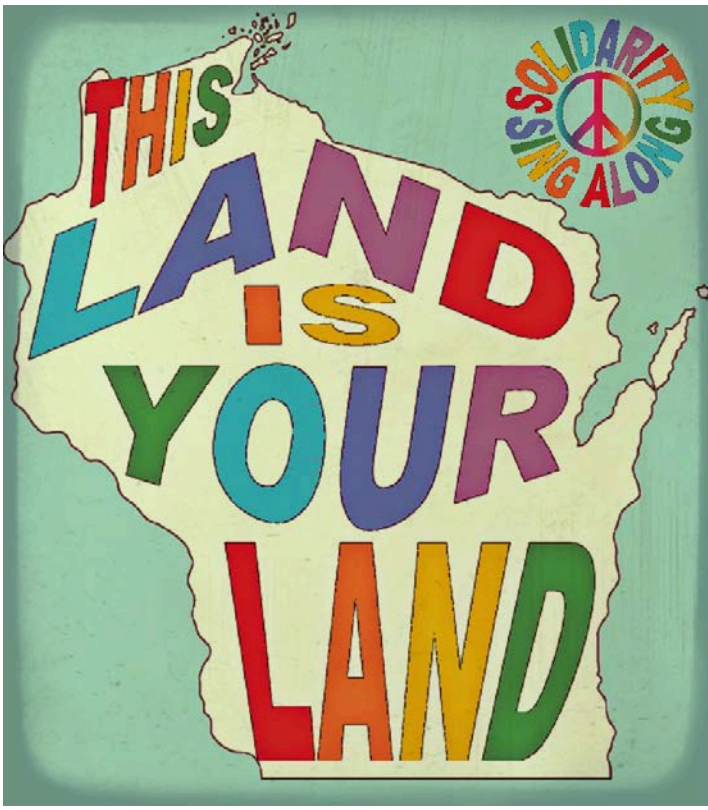
And an unarmed populace.

On the 9th day of his term, Scott Walker took from us:
A united DNR,
Health care for the poor,
Wisconsin's shining virtue,
Good public education,
HIGH SPEED RAIL!
Fair union contracts,
Safe drinking water,
Stem cell research,
And an unarmed populace.

On the 10th day of his term, Scott Walker took from us:
Lower than average unemployment,
A united DNR,
Health care for the poor,
Wisconsin's shining virtue,
Good public education,
HIGH SPEED RAIL!
Fair union contracts,
Safe drinking water,
Stem cell research,
And an unarmed populace.

On the 11th day of his term, Scott Walker took from us:
The shrinking middle class,
Lower than average unemployment,
A united DNR,
Health care for the poor,
Wisconsin's shining virtue,
Good public education,
HIGH SPEED RAIL!
Fair union contracts,
Safe drinking water,
Stem cell research,
And an unarmed populace.

On the 12th day of his term, Scott Walker took from us:
Fair voting districts,
The shrinking middle class,
Lower than average unemployment,
A united DNR,
Health care for the poor,
Wisconsin's shining virtue,
Good public education,
HIGH SPEED RAIL!
Fair union contracts,
Safe drinking water,
Stem cell research,
And an unarmed populace


THIS
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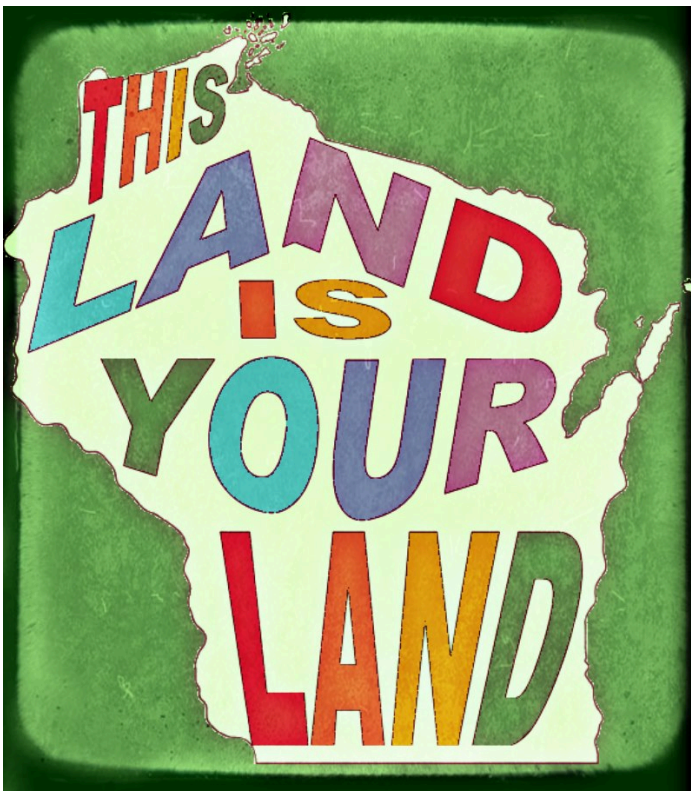
THIS
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Sing Along Is Coming To Town

(Tune: "Santa Claus Is Coming to Town")

There's no need to cry, there's no need to pout,
When you can sing and polka and shout,
Sing-Along is coming to town!

So pick up a book, and sing out the words,
Raise up your voice, and make yourself heard,
Sing-Along is coming to town!

Scott Walker's in his office,
His fingers in his ears,
He can't block out the singing,
And he can't hold back the tears.

We got lots of songs, sing some of 'em twice,
If I Had a Hammer, and It Isn't Nice,
Sing-Along is coming to town!

We're using our rights, 'cause Walker is wrong,
He breaks out in a sweat, when we break out in song,
Sing-Along is coming to town!

We love the First Amendment,
And the freedom of all speech,
There's not a corner of this building
that our singing doesn't reach.

We sing about justice, and fairness and peace,
Sing extra loud for the Capitol Police,
Sing-Along is coming to town!

Take Back Our Town

(Tune: "Santa Claus Is Coming to Town")

You better speak out,
No time to be shy,
There's mischief about,
Its maker is sly,
Walker has invaded our town.

He promises jobs,
And pretends to be nice,
While putting our union
Workers on ice,
Walker has invaded our town.

He's primed by ALEC tycoons,
Aligned with brothers Koch,
His funding comes from billionaires,
Who don't care if we go broke.

So,
Sing in the capitol,
March in the streets,
Document wrongs with
Cameras and tweets,
Now's the time to take back our town.

Majority leaders are
Masters of stealth,
Decisions all benefit
Corporate wealth,
Walker's team has tainted our town.

They're skewing the tally
With voter ID's,
Changing the districts
However they please,
Walker's team has tainted our town.

They caucus when you're sleeping,
They campaign with deceit,
You dare not show a protest sign,
But their friends are packin' heat.

So,
Sing in the capitol,
March in the streets,
Document wrongs with
Cameras and tweets,
Now's the time to take back our town.

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Walker Blunderland II

(Tune: "Winter Wonderland")

Cowbells ring, are you listening,
In the Square, snow is glistening
A beautiful sight, we're active tonight.
Wintering in a Walker Blunderland

Every day we have manners
Every day we wave banners
We'll sing out these songs, all Winter long
Wintering in a Walker Blunderland

In the Rotunda we won't see Dave Erwin,
He's the head of Walker's Palace Guard
We get lots of mail from Mr. Erwin
But for him to show his face is mighty hard

Later on, we'll conspire,
As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid, the plans that they've made,
Wintering in a Walker Blunderland

We'll leave our guitars and fiddles in their cases
And we'll sing a cappella for an hour
They'll see smiles all upon our faces
And know that, through our singing, we have power

When it snows, ain't it thrilling,
Though your nose gets a chilling
We'll sing from the floor; like we've done before
Wintering in a Walker Blunderland.
Wintering in a Walker Blunderland.
Winter..Walker…Winter Blunderland

-24-

The Brothers Fitz

(Tune: "What Child Is This?")

The Brothers Fitz
Should feel distressed
They sold their souls while creeping
They lie, they cheat, just like Wall Street
While all our state's workers are sleeping

We, the People come here to sing
Our signs and banners and songbooks we bring
These brothers, their cronies, it's all one giant fraud
Backwards thinking just like Rick Perry

It seems all of us in Our House here concur
Their policies, we do condemn
So we won't stop singing, new lyrics keep bringing
Our resilient hearts shall dethrone them

We, the People come here to sing
Our signs and banners and songbooks we bring
These brothers, their cronies, it's all one giant fraud
Backwards thinking just like Rick Perry
Backwards thinking just like Rick Perry

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Gov I Can Trust

(Tune: "White Christmas")

I'm dreaming of a gov I can trust
Just like the ones I used to know
One that won't suppress our voters
Tells the truth 'bout General Motors
And won't take all that filthy corporate dough

I'm dreaming of a gov I can trust
I think about it every night
One that can appropriately read and write
'Cause the one we have right now is not too bright

I'm dreaming of a gov I can trust
One that won't create his own stats
Wisconsin lead the nation
In loss in occupations
Like Paul Ryan, Scott made up some phony math

I'm dreaming of a gov I can trust
They don't have to win a Nobel Prize
Just one that's honest, transparent, and wise
Our state deserves someone who won't tell lies

Tribal Drummer Boys

(Tune: "The Little Drummer Boy")

Come, they told them, pa rum pum pum pum
A new huge mine to build, pa rum pum pum pum
Their campaign gifts they'd bring, pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the "King," pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,

So to repay them, pa rum pum pum pum,
The mine would come.

Tribes could not abide that, pa rum pum pum pum
Their livelihood at stake, pa rum pum pum pum
They had no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum pum
To go buy off the "King," pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,

So, they sang their prayers, pa rum pum pum pum,
On their drum.

Solidarity, pa rum pum pum pum
We stood at the same time, pa rum pum pum pum
They played their drums for us, pa rum pum pum pum
We sang our best for them, pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,

They were hauled away, pa rum pum pum pum
They and their drum.

Here it comes again, pa rum pum pum pum
They think they'll build the mine, pa rum pum pum pum
We have to prove them wrong, pa rum pum pum pum
Together, we are strong, pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,

Solidarity, pa rum pum pum pum,
With the drums!

La Follette Was Quite Lively

(Tune: "The Holly and the Ivy")

La Follette was quite lively
His story is well known
He devoted his life to working hard
His skin was thick as stone

La Follette fought corporate power
Corruption he did scorn
He became a well-known advocate
For progressive reforms

CHORUS:
Fighting Bob fought hard battles
Citizens of our state cheered
Progressive goals and ideals
Are values we hold dear

La Follette fought for workers
He knew the Unions' worth
He wanted racial equality
For all who walked the Earth

La Follette gave resilient speeches
He'd liven up the crowd
Bob had so much tenacity
He made our great state so proud

CHORUS

La Follette opposed warfare
Was an advocate for peace
Will there ever be another man like him?
His legacy shall never cease

La Follette's statue reminds us
Of the great things that he did
For the wondrous state of Wisconsin
Motivation for our kids

CHORUS

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They Call It “Right To Work”

(Tune: “Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer”)

Well, you know "Budget Repair" and then
gerrymandering,
Voter IDs, and they tried dirty mining,
But, do you recall the most vicious swindle of all?

They call it "right to work" now,
But it's just wage slavery!
It only takes away rights
To workplace democracy!

All of the right-wing pundits
Scream on every frequency
They like to call it "freedom,"
But it's private tyranny!

It's already in some states,
It is sad to say,
When you look at where they're at,
People's wealth has just gone SPLAT!

So, what will you go do, now?
If you thought Act 10 was bad,
If they push through this nonsense,
You will see we've ALL been had!

You will see we've ALL been had!

-29-

Scotty, the Missing Gov'ner

(Tune: "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer")

Scotty, the missing gov'ner
Had a very dark brown nose,
And if you've seen him with ALEC,
You would really say, "That's gross!"

One of his fav'rit pastimes
Is really, really screwing things up,
He did it to M'waukee County
Before he set his sight on bein' guv.

Then one dreary gray March morn
Dreadful Act 10 was born,
Stripped our workers of their right
To bargain fairly without a strike.

Then all the people gathered,
Thousands stormed the Capitol and Square,
With banners and signs proclaiming,
"You're like Wisconsin's dairy air!"

-30-

My Favorite Things

(Tune: "My Favorite Things")

A John Doe indictment that we've been awaiting,
Singers and banners responsibly swaying,
The Guv's resignation all tied up with string,
These are a few of my favorite things!

Election protection and hand counted ballots
The Governor's aides all locked up in cell paddocks
Open testimony at public hearings
These are a few of my favorite things!

When WMC bites, when ALEC stings,
When I'm feeling sad,
I simply remember my favorite things,
And then I don't feel so bad.

A John Doe indictment that we've been awaiting,
Singers and banners responsibly swaying,
The Guv's resignation all tied up with string,
These are a few of my favorite things!

Solidarity, Solidarity

(Tune: "O Tannenbaum" / "Oh Christmas Tree")

Solidarity, Solidarity
Will bring us to victory!
Solidarity, Solidarity
Will bring us to victory!
Ninety-nine's much more than one,
Stick toge-ther, get it done!
Solidarity, Solidarity
Will bring us to victory!

Solidarity, Solidarity
Can beat piles of big money
Solidarity, Solidarity
Can beat piles of big money
We have the muscle and the brains,
Our might can be a speeding train!
Solidarity, Solidarity
Will bring us to victory!

Solidarity, solidarity
Better than the hierarchy
Solidarity, solidarity
Better than the hierarchy
The rank and file is where it's at
No, you can-not front on that!
Solidarity, Solidarity
Will bring us to victory!

Solidarity, solidarity
Gives us great tenacity
Solidarity, solidarity
Gives us great tenacity
Haul one to jail, two more will come!
Attack our rights, increase our sum!
Solidarity, solidarity
Will bring us to victory!

Solidarity, solidarity
Builds up great community
Solidarity, solidarity
Builds up great community
The world's colla-psing, we are told,
We'll build a new one from the old!
Solidarity, solidarity
Will bring us to victory!

O Come All Ye Voters

(Tune: "O Come, All Ye Faithful")

O come all ye voters,
Citizens of our state,
O come ye, o come ye all Wisconsin
Come and behold how
They will try to stop you!
O come, let us all vote now,
O come, let us all vote now,
O come, let us all vote now,
Stop the games!

O say, now, poll workers,
Are you overworked now?
Is this suppressing votes, wink, wink, nudge, nudge?
Come, now, we've been through
Voter ID garbage!
O come, let us all vote now,
O come, let us all vote now,
O come, let us all vote now,
Stop the games!

Oh, wow! Look at our map!
Our new voting districts!
In more ways than one it's connect the dots!
Why won't they try to
Just win fair and squarely?
O come, let us all vote now,
O come, let us all vote now,
O come, let us all vote now,
Stop the games!

-33-

Inside Our House

(Tune: "I Saw Three Ships")

We choose to exercise our rights
By singings songs, by singing songs
We choose to exercise our rights
By singing songs inside Our House

We sing of freedom and of peace
Ev'ry weekday, ev'ry weekday
We sing of freedom and of peace
Ev'ry weekday inside Our House

We won't accept oppressive types
Like Scott Walker, like Scott Walker
We won't accept oppressive types
Like Scott Walker inside Our House

We sing our songs, we've written a bunch
Been doing this, for 20 plus months
We sing our songs because we know
That music has power, and Walker must go

A few months back, we got a new chief
Dave Erwin's his name; we knew he'd cause grief
Protect and serve, that's part of his job
For the folks you see inside Our House

Erwin has never been seen at
The Sing Along, the Sing Along
Erwin has never been seen at
The Sing Along inside Our House

He hides just like our Governor
Dave Erwin does, Dave Erwin does
He hides just like our Governor
Dave Erwin does inside Our House

He'll give us a ticket or ten or more
He'll ticket the elderly and the poor
They'll come to our homes; they'll knock on our doors
If we choose to sing inside Our House

Before we know it the day will come
Scott Walker's no more; Dave Erwin is done
We'll write more songs because we can
And we'll sing them all inside Our House

Palm Trees Everywhere

(Tune: "Jingle Bells")

Damage to Our House,
Violence in the streets,
These are some old lies
Media repeat!
When they showed our crowds,
Estimates too small!
That was when they even bothered
To report at all!

REFRAIN:
Oh, palm tree here, palm tree there,
Palm trees everywhere!
Even though it's winter here,
Fox News doesn't care!
Palm tree here, palm tree there,
Palm trees everywhere!
Even though it's winter here,
Fox News doesn't care!

Occupy was big,
Rarely on the news,
And, when it was on,
News you cannot use!
The truth was plain to see,
All sorts of folks were there,
Not just some ol' dirty hippies
In their underwear!

REFRAIN

What else to expect?
Whom are they owned by?
"Liberal bias" myth,
What a silly lie!
We need our own news,
That is plain to see,
Like our citizen media,
And W-O-R-T!

REFRAIN

Have You Read the Latest in The Isthmus?

(Tune: "Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas")

Have you read the latest in The Isthmus?
It will make you smile
It said that
Scott Walker soon is going to trial

There's much more to that write-up in The Isthmus
We hope you are aware
Once Scott's gone
We'll ensure our People have health care

We just voted Obama in
And Tammy Baldwin, it's true
Once we're rid of Scott and all his friends
Then our state will turn full blue

Come next year
We'll have a brand new gov'nor
'Cause Scott is guilty
We'll return to calling this a Holiday Tree
Be sure you read the news in The Isthmus, it's free

We just voted Obama in
And Tammy Baldwin, it's true
Once we're rid of Scott and all his friends
Then our state will turn full blue

Come next year
We'll have a brand new gov'nor
'Cause Scott is guilty
We'll return to calling this a Holiday Tree
Be sure you read the news in The Isthmus, it's free

Hark! The Plutocrats Will Whine!

(Tune: "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing")

Hark! The plutocrats will whine,
If they have to pay a dime!
Scrooge is now their Christmas god,
While their workers toil and plod!
Make their stuff far overseas,
Let Ameri-cans starve and freeze!
Love their country, they do not!
We must fight against their plot!
Hark! The plutocrats will whine,
If they have to pay a dime!

Hark! Now Wal-Mart pays the price,
For their avarice and vice!
Wal-Mart workers show the way,
To gain dignity and pay!
This is what we all must do,
To escape this greedy zoo!
Come together, work and share,
For our commu-nity we care!
Hark! Now Wal-Mart pays the price,
For their avarice and vice!

Peace on earth, good will to all,
Is our creed, our plea, our call!
Solidarity will win
Over the root of all our sin!
Life is more than hoarding gold,
It's a truth that must be told!
Christmas is not just a sale,
The Charlie Brown special told the tale!
Peace on earth, good will to all,
Is our creed, our plea, our call!

God Bless You Very Wealthy Men

(Tune: "God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen")

God bless you very wealthy men, good news I have to tell:
The market's up, you're making more each time you buy and sell.
With layoffs more your profits soar, you're living rather well.
O tidings of capital gains, capital gains, O tidings of capital gains!

God bless you very wealthy men, you never have to see
The people all around you who must live in misery.
You keep the poor far from your door, you know no poverty.
O tidings of capital gains, capital gains, O tidings of capital gains!

God bless you very wealthy men. Whatever comes to pass,
You have no fear that you will be kicked out upon your ass.
I have a feeling that your ceiling is not made of glass.
O tidings of capital gains, capital gains, O tidings of capital gains!

God bless you very wealthy men, you do repeat this song:
You owe success to your hard work, no one helped you along.
You've raised yourself to the top shelf, your bootstraps must be strong.
O tidings of capital gains, capital gains, O tidings of capital gains!

God bless you poor and working folks, it's time to take a stand
For decent wages, health and pensions are our just demands.
It's time to fight; we must unite. Now, won't you lend a hand?
O tidings of a world to be gained, a world to be gained,
O tidings of a world to be gained!

Go Tell it at The Fountain

(Tune: "Go Tell It on the Mountain")

When Walker went bomb-droppin'
That February morn,
He woke a sleeping giant
and something soon was born.

CHORUS
Go tell it at the Fountain,
Penokee Hills and everywhere.
Go tell it at the Fountain,
A Movement here is born.

CHORUS

With signs and songs and chanting,
We showed the people's worth.
We stood for truth and freedom,
And led our state's rebirth.

CHORUS

"The Recall now has ended,"
Our critics rushed to say.
It's more than one election,
The Movement's here to stay.

CHORUS

They cited peaceful singers,
No permits on that day.
They wish that we would vanish,
But we're not goin' away.

CHORUS

We sing in the Rotunda
Our banners do adorn.
We'll fight for Our Wisconsin,
A Movement here is born.

CHORUS

We spread across Wisconsin,
Our cause is just and strong.
If we all stick together,
The Movement sings along.

CHORUS

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Is This Guy, Walker, For Real?

(Tune: "Do You Hear What I Hear?")

Said the older brother to his little sis
Do you see what I see?
On the television, little sis
Do you see what I see?

A man, a man
Speaking nonstop lies
You can tell by the look in his eyes
You can tell by the look in his eyes

Said the little girl to her dearest friend
Did you hear what I heard?
"Our reforms are working," dearest friend
Did you hear what I heard?

That man, that man
In that sick Party of Tea
With his heart the size of a pea
With his heart the size of a pea

Said the school children to their bus driver
Do you know what we know?
That man named Walker, he's a stinkin' liar
Do you know what we know?

No child, No child
Should wander in the cold
On those bus rides, their stories are told
On those bus rides, their stories are told

Said the bus driver to this group of kids
Listen to what I say
That man named Scott, we all shall soon get rid
Listen to what I say

Teachers here, teachers there
They will teach you what you need
So that you can grow up to succeed
So that you can grow up to succeed

Deck the Halls with Pink Citations

(Tune: "Deck the Halls")

Deck the halls with pink citations,
Fa la la la la, and cite, cite, cite!
Hear Chief Erwin's fabrications!
Fa la la la la, and cite, cite, cite!
Don we now our warm apparel,
Fa la la la la la, cite, cite, cite!
While we sing our freedom carol,
Fa la la la la, and cite, cite, cite!

See the Constitution here now,
Fa la la la la, and cite, cite, cite!
Our state valued freedom, and how!
Fa la la la la, and cite, cite, cite!
Follow that old piece of paper!
Fa la la la la la, cite, cite, cite!
Put an end to this wild caper!
Fa la la la la, and cite, cite, cite!

Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la, and cite, cite, cite!
Session's coming, lads and lasses!
Fa la la la la, and cite, cite, cite!
Sing we fearless, in all weather,
Fa la la la la la, cite, cite, cite!
We will face their threats together!
Fa la la la la, and cite, cite, cite!

All I Want For Christmas is an Indictment

(Tune: "All I Want For Christmas is My Two Front Teeth")

Everybody Pause and listen to me
Walker is not gone as you can see
I know just who to blame for this catastrophe!
But my one wish on Christmas Eve is as plain
As it can be

All I want for Christmas
Is an indictment,
An indictment,
Walker's indictment

Gee, if I could only
Have an indictment,
Then I could wish you
"Merry Christmas."

It seems so long since I could say,
Public Unions are here to stay
Gosh oh gee, how happy I'd be,
If I only Scott Walker is put away,

All I want for Christmas
Is an indictment,
An indictment,
Walker's indictment

Song Credits (continued)

21. "**Sing Along Is Coming To Town**" – Steve Burns

22. "**Take Back Our Town**" – Doleta Chapru

23. "**Walker Blunderland II**" – Tom Kastle

24. "**The Brothers Fitz**" – Brandon Barwick

25. "**Gov I Can Trust**" – Brandon Barwick

26. "**Tribal Drummer Boys**" – Felix Bunke

27. "**La Follette Was Quite Lively**" – Brandon Barwick

28. "**They Call It "Right To Work""** – Felix Bunke

29. "**Scotty, the Missing Gov'ner**" – Bernie Schlafke

30. "**My Favorite Things**" – Jason Huberty

31. "**Solidarity, Solidarity**" – Felix Bunke

32. "**O Come All Ye Voters**" – Felix Bunke

33. "**Inside Our House**" – Brandon Barwick

34. "**Palm Trees Everywhere**" – Felix Bunke

35. "**Have You Read the Latest in The Isthmus?**" – Brandon Barwick

36. "**Hark! The Plutocrats Will Whine!**" – Felix Bunke

37. "**God Bless You Very Wealthy Men**" – Annie Alpert

38. "**Go Tell it at The Fountain**" – Ryan Wherley

39. "**Is This Guy, Walker, For Real?**" – Brandon Barwick

40. "**Deck the Halls with Pink Citations**" – Felix Bunke

41. "**All I Want For Christmas is an Indictment**" – Christine McDonough

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Artwork: Ryan Scot Conner

Song Credits

1. "**One Hundred Citations Plus**" – Brandon Barwick

2. "**Ideas Are Flowing**" – Brandon Barwick

3. "**Pólice Navidad**" – Jason Huberty

4. "**We Citizens**" – Ryan Wherley and Jason Huberty

5. "**Scotty the Con Man**" – P.K. Hammel

6. "**Freedom's Call**" – Felix Bunke

7. "**Wisconsin, Oh Wisconsin**" – Jonathan Rosenblum and Sally de Broux

8. "**Here Comes John Doe**" – Cliff Murray

9. "**Here We Come A-Protesting**" – Felix Bunke

10. "**Erwin's Cops Are Coming to Town**" – P.K. Hammel

11. "**Joy to the World**" – Brandon Barwick

12. "**Oh Billionaires**" – Mother Warriors Voice

13. "**Over the Hill, and Then Through the Doors**" – Felix Bunke

14. "**Indictment, Oh Indictment**" – Jason Huberty

15. "**Our Gov's Not Bright**" – Brandon Barwick

16. "**Something Smells**" – Brandon Barwick

17. "**We Sing Songs to End Oppression**" – Brandon Barwick

18. "**Welcome Free Speech**" – Felix Bunke

19. "**Mr. Grinch**" – Christine McDonough

20. "**Twelve Days of Scott Walker's Term**" – Stephano Drakovich

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(Song Credits continued on inside of back cover)

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